CONVENTION SIDE LIGHTS.

MR. BLAND THE VICTIM OF A BASE PIC-TORIAL LIBEL.

HE IS REPRESENTED AS WEARING A CRAVAT-

FELIX M'CLOSKEY.

THE CORRIDOR ORATOR-MR. ECKELS FINDS AN APT QUOTATION-GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS'S "OPPORTUNISM"-

[BT TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] Chicago, July 6.—Taking in every headquarters in town four Bland enthusiasts from the Kansas City Bland Club were heard during the day in the fol-

Who are we? Who are we?
Who are we? Who are we?
We're of the Bland Club of K. C.
We're hot stuff, that's no bluff;
Vote for silver and you'll all have stuff.
The four were so enthusiastic and yelled so lustily
that it created a great deal of amusement, and
were followed from place to place.

Bland's friends think there is a traitor in the The picture of "Silver Dick" is the ground espicion. The picture is plastered over obtainable space, and it attracts much attention. Roswell P. Flower, who used to serve in Con-grees with Bland, looked at one of the pictures this Then he rubbed his eyes and looked "Why," he said to a friend, "that's labelled Bland, but it isn't he. The man in that picture Biand, but it isn't he. The man in that picture wears a necktie." The quip is going the rounds, followed by a laugh. The Blandites, or "Dickey Birds." don't want their candidate laughed at, for added hurts worse than anything else. It is too iste to have new pictures made. It would not do to take these down without substituting others. Bland's friends have examined his photographs, but none show a necktie. Hence their suspicion that there is a traitor in the camp.

Fanny Bland, who arrived here this morning from Lebanon, Mo., is looked upon as the Missouri mas-not. She visited the Missouri headquarters at the House this morning in company with a Mrs Paimer House this morning in company with a Mrs. James Bradshaw, and was received with cheers. Miss Bland is a delicate girl, dressed in pink. She were an American flag pinned above the St. Louis Bland Silver Club badge. Judge Bland, of Rollia, Mo., a brother of "Silver Dick," who was sharing the attention of the boomers with Bland, said he did not think there was anything but silver at issue, and he believed his brother, whom he looks like, would overcome all opposition and receive the nom-

since I got here," said ex-Governor Flower, o New-York, as he paid his bill to-day, "I have learned all about a gold dollar and all about a silver dollar. What I want now is to have somebody tell me how to make any kind of a dollar and keep it."

alternate or anything, but just an orator. He may be found in the Paimer House, because he is always of drawing a crowd. No one seems to know how an orator gets under way. He has t Perhaps he overhears two men talking and intrudes his own views, or else he begins talking in the air. People begin to gather around him, and he selects the smallest and most timid man he can find and talks to him. He waves his arms; he stabs the air with his fists; he shakes his head and occasionally rises to his tiptoes. The larger the crowd around him the more earnest he becomes. Tender away from him no one can tell whether he favors 16 to 1 or a never-ending gold standard, but every one wants to get up close to him. So the packed crowd pushes, surges, sways and shuffles hack and forth, and through it all the orator talks and talks. "Who is he?" "Who is he?" ask the people on the outskirts of the crowd. No one can answer that question. There are always two or three excitable men who encourage the orator with cries of "That's the stuff;" "That's right;" and so on. No sooner does one orator subside than another begins. The performance is continuous. thaps he overhears two men talking and intrudes

sebody asked Don Dickinson this morning why Mr. Cleveland didn't come to Chicago and lend a hand to the sound-money fighters. Mr. replied that possibly Mr. Cleveland looked upon the replied that possibly Mr. Cleveland looked upon the chances of the sound-money Democracy in the same light as an old Dutch captain looked upon himself. There was a tremendous storm at sea. Everybody was fear-crazed but the captain, who sat reading a hock in the cabin. A passenger went to him and teld him the shin was going down and that all would be drowned. "I don't care you man," he o'd salt replied without lifting his eyes from his hook. "I had got one cancer in my stomach and I die in six weeks anyvay."

Sylvester Pennoyer, of Oregon, is advertising himself around the hotels for some reason or other. The Pennoyer picture is the most striking one of the lot. Itland, Boies, Matthews and Pattison have plain lik messes on their bills, but Pennoyer has adopted a rather dramatic pose. His body is turned partly rather dramatic pose. His body is turned partly away and he is represented as looking over his left goulder, as if he had started to go away, and then, having some one whisper about a gold standard, had looked back and said, "What's that?" The Oregon delegation has a large stock of the Pennoyer pictures, and also the small cards giving the good points of Pennoyer and calling attention to the fact that he once reduced his own salary. One of the Oregon delegates said that Pennoyer was a candidate for the Presidential nomination.

"And we have no second choice," he added.

"It is interesting to note," said William H. Skaggs.

Southern man, "how the Southern leaders have
taken possession of the Populist arms and ammunition. The most striking illustration is seen in the
representation from Alabama. Whether because it is first in alphabetical order or because of the prom-inence of its representative, it matters not. Alabama forces. The member from that State is the president of and dictates the policy of one of the leading morning papers in Alabama. This paper is Democratic of the non-partisan type, and Populists and Republicans have little consideration before its readers. Alabama is the first State to hold an election this year. The Democratic candidate for Governor tock up the Populists' cry for silver two years ago. He was defeated before the Democratic Convention, which declared for sound money and indorsed Clewcland. He supported the ticket on a goldbug platform, declaring that he did not want free silver lift is had to come through the Republican or Populist party." This year he captured the machine and secured the nomination on a free-silver platform. He is running against the Populist nominee, who is also on a free-silver platform. The organ of the Democratic nominee is the paper managed by the Alabama member of the steering committee. If this steering committee succeeds in driving the Populists of the West Into the Democratic party, it will be the death of Populism in the South. The death of the Populists in the South means the birth of many Republicans in the South means the birth of many Republicans in the same section."

morning. He said this Convention reminded him of the Cave of Adullum. Turning to the first book of Samuel, Chapter xxl, he read as follows: "David therefore departed thence and escaped to the Cave of Adultam; and when his brethren and all his father's house heard it they went down thither to him. And every one that was in distress, and every one that was in deer, and every one that was discontented, gathered themselves unto him."

"They say that he chews tobacco," said an excited Bland partisan to a small, stumpy man with

red whiskers. "What if he does?"

A dozen or more of the Palmer House lodgers sathered around to hear the argument. "He's got a right to chew tobacco, if he wants

"Yes, and they make fun of him because he's farmer." "It's about time we had a farmer in there," said the small man.
"He is a poor man, and so am I."
"Here too."

"When he gets in there he'll turn that blamed Wall Street crowd upside down."
"That's what he ought to do."
There was no chance for an argument between those two men, and the crowd filtered away to find something more interesting.

burn headquarters and asked:

"Joe, what are you running fer?" "President," was the laconic and somewhat testy

"I'm a candidate, sir, for the Democratic nomina-

"I'm a candidate, sir, for the Democratic nomination for President of the United States."

"Do you reckon you'll git thar, Joe?"

"If my friends stand by me."

"Wail, I never reckoned t'd come ter this," and
the venerable remnant of the old Kentucky Demotractic party gianced slyly about the room, as if to
discover a bottle. Discerning none, he took his
hickory stick, offered his hand to the candidate, and
silently stole away.

Binckburn will have about forty votes, but his
friends base their hope entirely upon a deadlock between other candidates, and want to keep him in
training and "in a handy place," should such a
fortunate complication occur.

The silver men are very suspicious of Mr. Hill, and lok upon him us a terrible bugaboo. They start hervously and look back over their shoulders when-ever his name is mentioned. They fear him more than all the rest of the goldbugs combined.

nember of the Massachusetts delegation was aked what caused the sudden and surprising change in the financial opinions of George Fred

Mr. Williams is an opportunist," was his reply.

"A what?"
"An opportunist. He is looking out for the possi-

and, sure enough, the young ex-Mugwump from he Back Bay had not been in town five hours be-

temporary chairman of the Convention. When asked if he would accept a nomination he replied that he was always willing to do whatever he could to promote the interests of his party; but the Sanatorial syndicate didn't take kindly to the suggestion. One of the venerable gentlemen who represents a Southern State in the Senate observed:

"Mr. Williams is an uncommonly bright young man—an uncommonly bright young man—but he is also uncommonly unreliable, and ne might change his views on the financial question before we could get him from the floor to the platform."

The spirit of animosity to the East, and particularly to New-York, is scarcely disguised by anybody who is on the winning side or wants to be on that side. One of the most influential members of

the Senatorial syndicate, a Southerner, said:
"We have come here determined to end the rule of the New-York dynasties. We nominated Sey-mour, and it was neither a fight nor a fast race. ing stock of the country. We nominated Tilden, and financial cowardice kept him out of his seat. sold him out. We nominated and elected Cleveland the first time, and he sold us out to the Muxwumps. We nominated and elected him the second time, and he sold us out to Wall Street. Now, win or lose, we are going to make our own platform and choose a candidate who, if elected, will stay where he is put up. It is not our fault if we appear to be drawing sectional lines. The lines are not of our drawing at all. We simply accept the situation. There is no Democrat in the East who can be trusted, judging from his record, to do the fair thing by silver. He may be personally honest, but if he lives in an Eastern State, and especially in New-York, it is ten to one that he either owns National bank stock or is controlled by the banks, or has something to do with the corporations whose interests are in direct conflict with those of the people. There isn't money enough in circulation, but what there is we want our share of, and that is all there is we want our share of, and that is all there is we want and west produce the wealth of the sold him out. We nominated and elected Cleveland

there is we want our share of, and that is all there is about it.

"The South and West produce the wealth of the country, and are entitled to their share. The silver question is only an entering wedge. The bondholder must take his interest in gold or silver at our option, not at his. The National debt must be refunded at a lower rate of interest, and the principal, as well as the interest of the new bonds, must be payable in silver or gold. It may take us through two Presidential elections to get us to that point, but there we will get sconer or later, and the sconer we begin the better."

are now looking aloft and making sure that the parachute tackle is ready for prompt use. They have thrown out nearly all the sand they carried, but the balloon obstinately refuses to reach the higher strata, where the clouds are said to be sliver nigner strata, where the clouds are said to be saver lined. Senator Mantle is as enthusiastic as ever, and Mr. Dubois tries to be, but when a man stragested Teller for Vice-President. Mr. Dubois did not swell with righteous indignation, and Mr. Mantle did not bring forward the nineteen arguments showing that Teller is the only man the Democrats can possibly elect.

Felix McCloskey, sergeant-at-arms of the cele-brated National Convention of 1800 at Charleston, and of four subsequent National Conventions, has come to Chicago to see history repeat itself. His home is in New-York, but he lives most of the time home is in New-York, but he lives most of the time in Washington, where he is an assistant sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives when the Democrats are in power. The late Benjamin F. Butler once remarked that he didn't know the age of Mr. McCloskey, but he reckoned he must be about a thousand years old.

"He was the oldest Democrat in the Charleston Convention." said General Butler, "and he doesn't look any different now than he did then. I am sure he was an old man when the Declaration of Independence was signed, and there is no doubt he witnessed many of the great events of history prior to that."

Felix McCloskey is also the man who missed being a United States Senator from California in the early days of its Statehood by only one vote. Felix was a forty-niner. The first California Legislature got into a deadlock over the election of a United States Senator, and at its height some member suggested they solve the difficulty by taking up that gested they solve the difficulty by taking up that "tower of honesty and strength. Felix McCloskey." The enthusiasm scread like a prairie fire, and on the decisive ballot his successful rival had only one more vote than he had. The historic phrase. "Throw him down, McCloskey," is said to have originated in that contest. Mr. McCloskey will occupy a position as sergeant-at-arms on Martin's staff at the Colliseum this week. He expects a lively time.

hotels was a rumor that Richard P. Bland was a victim of Bright's disease and that he could not live more than two years. This was coined in the mint of imagination and richard was coined in the live more than two years. This was coined in the mint of imagination and spiced with the julep of sensation, but it reached the corridors and got into circulation. The Bland men denied it, and said that "Bilver Dick" was sound from head to foot, and that he never had anything defective except a decayed tooth, one that has a silver filling. Then, in retailation for the rumor, which they traced to the Boles camp, they gave it out that Boles was subject to heart disease, and the news of his nomination for the Presidency would kill him.

Jerry Simpson, the redoubtable Jerry, of Kansas, was in the Palmer House to-day, and looked at the pictures of Boles and Blackburn and Bland until his his vision on the features of Henry M. Teller, and explained himself as follows:

"Why, there is one way to beat McKinley, and him the Populists, free-silver Republicans and all opposition to the gold standard can unite. We can meet the Democrats half-way, and neither would surrender any party rights. We would simply effect a fusion to defeat and crush out the plutocrats for all time. The Populists and silver party meet in St. Louis on July 22 to nominate a National ticket and enunciate a platform. The public may rest assured nominated by this Convention will be. With Mc-Kinley on one side and Telier indorsed by Demo-crats, free-silver men and Populists, it would be all day with the Major. With three candidates in the field the Major would win; the Populist and silver-ite would be second, and the Democrats would be last. In other words, Teller would get more votes than any Democrat. Personally, I would support Bland, Boles or any good free-silver Democrat. I'm simply speaking as to what the Populists as a party would do."

cago," said an enthusiastic sliver man to a large group in the Palmer House rotunda. "I have a friend who tried it yesterday, and the banks would not give it to him." A tall gentleman tapped the speaker on the shoulder and said: "My friend, you

"If your friend will bring me \$25,000,000 in currence to-morrow morning, I will guarantee that he can get that amount of gold on short notice," said the tall man. "I am in a position to prove what I say if you want the matter demonstrated." The tall man was "Whit" Glover, chief cierk at the Sub-

House yesterday was Samuel D. McHenry, who has been the leader of the Louisiana Democracy for many years. He has been much favored by his people, having held the offices of Lieutenant-Governor, Governor, Justice of the Supreme Court, and is now United States Senator-elect. Two of the Louisiana delegations have been laboring men in their times Ex-Mayor Fitzpatrick, of New-Orieans, served his time as a carpenter in the old Jackson railway shops, now the property of the Illinois Central, Peter Farrell, another of the delegates, is a cooper by trade. Five members of the Louisiana delegation

tion. He said to-day; composed of all the stump speakers in the State. The delegates-at-large are Governor Culberson, exviving member of the Confederate Cabinet; Conviving member of the Confederate Cabinet; Congressman Joseph W. Balley, president of our Bimetallic League; Farmer Shaw, of Dalha; J. W. Blake, John M. Duncan, the best thinker in Texas; Senator Horace Tillman, and Jim Hogg. We are not pledged or instructed, but we know what we want. One thing I want to do: I want to have the President's message sent to heads of executive departments in Washington in 1885 printed in red letters and read it to the deputy marshals and other political squibs who are flocking around these corridors like bees around a liquor barrel. I want it printed and tied to the coat-tails of those cheap politicians and that Controller of the Currency who is telling the Democratic party what to think. That

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movements are today more perfect than ever and far cheaper. These trade marks specially recommended-"RIVERSIDE" and

"ROYAL"-will last a life time and are within the means of every one.

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letter was the outburst of a patriotic man, the result of purer days and better motives." Then he quoted from Cleveland's message, dated July 14, 1886: "To the heads of departments in the service of the General Government. I deem this a proper time to especially warn all subordinates under the General Government against the use of their official positions in attempts to control political movements in their localities. Office-holders are the agents of the people—not their masters."

Delegate "Jack" Duncan, "the Idol of Texas,"

broke in with a further quotation, this time from Cleveland's address to the students at Ann Arbor in 1833, quoting: "Be not deceived; the people are not dead, but sleeping. They will awaken in good time and scourge the money-changers from the sacred temple."

Then he added: "The people have awakened, but Mr. Cleveland is not sleeping; he is dead."

One of the queer characters who has attended every National Democratic Convention for the last thirty years, is in town. He is J. West Goodwin, Editor and proprietor of "The Sedalia (Mo.) Bazoo." When away from home Mr. Goodwin always wears an old white beaver hat that saw its best days before the war. He is as proud of it as a boy with his first pair of red-topped boots. Goodwin gained his first pair of red-topped boots. Goodwin gained more than a local reputation several years ago by organizing excursions for the purpose of conveying people to hangings in different parts of the State. He advertised his venture in the most alluring way, and his train was always crowded. He would dilate on the experience of the Sheriff who had the job in charge, and explain in minute terms the good and weak points of the man who was to play the star part in the tragedy.

This publicity on the part of Goodwin caused the enactment of the law making hangings in Missouri comparatively private. Goodwin's paper, as its name indicates, is a mouthpiece of Goodwin, and is, perhaps, one of the most remarkable specimens of journalistic skill in Missouri. He and Senator Vest have been enemies for years, and as both are quartered at the Auditorium, it takes considerable dodging on their parts to keep clear of a collision.

The intemperate language used by the silver men likely to turn many votes against their candidate if it is continued throughout the campaign. For example, at the Palmer House yesterday a gentleman a panic would follow the nomination of Mr. Bland. a panic would follow the nomination of Mr. Bland.

"What t'ell is a panic?" asked a bystander, whereupon the first speaker explained that a panic was a
fall in the value of stocks, which squeezed all the
water out of the railway and other investments, and
declared that he thought it was a good thing for
the country to have one now and then, so as to
bring the millionaires and sharks of Wall Street
down to "hard pan."

The Hon. Don Manuel Dickinson, who at one time was influential at Democratic gatherings, surveyed the actualities that confronted him this morning. His eagle eye swept the deck of the Ship of State. so to speak, fore and aft, and through all the rig-ging; then he made a careful study of the horizon, ging, then have a careful study of the horizon particularly the West. He wiped his spectacles, replaced them in a red Morocco case, tucked them away in his left-hand upper waistcoat pocket, stroked his whiskers thoughtfully for a moment and observed sadly:

"Boys, this is not a Democratic Convention."

"Tell Mr. Whitney that I have a message of the y." said a gold man of National repute who called "Mr. Whitney, sah, has not got up; you must call again, sah," replied a colored attendant.

"I tell you I must see him at once and I'll take no such standoff. I saw him a moment ago

"Impossible, sah." At this moment the cause of the dispute apthat is by the Democrats nominating Teller. On peared at the door and the darky collapsed on peared at the door and the darky collapsed on the sofa. The newcomer was Charles E. Ingersoll, ex-Appraiser of the Port of Philadelphia. He was one of the early arrivals in Chicago, having come with Chairman Harrity. He put in the greater part of his time quietly conferring with sound-money men. This led to the rumor that ex-Secre-tary William C. Whitney had been in the city sev-eral days incognito, prior to his arrival. Mr. In-gersoll's resemblance to Mr. Whitney is often re-marked. His hair is whiter than the Standard Oil magnate's, but in every other feature he is Mr. Whitney's counterpart.

with a carload of wine for their friends, and an abiding sorrow that they cannot do more than ator White. There are eighteen of them, each one anxious to cast a vote for the Senator for the Presidential nomination, but the Senator will not nave it.

"Billy" Pinkerton, the detective, is a frequent visitor around the Democratic headquarters. Following him are several keen-eyed, nervy-looking fellows. They are there for "crooks." The "crooks." are of the high grade, and have handled to work a little cash out of a few of the National Committeemen by means of plausible tales of influence, etc. The thing became so had, especially when it became known that clever pickpockets were among the "crooks," that Pinkerton was called in for protection. The expert thief-taker has already made several important catches, and promises to bag a whole lot, if they stay in town until the Convention ends.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Among the Republican statesmen who train with Mr. Platt none stand closer to the Boss than Louis F. Payn. He is Mr. Platt's supporter in all kinds of trouble, his most confidential adviser and his friend of forty years. He lives in Columbia County. He owns a paper at Chatham. "The Republican" is its name. During the campaign against McKinley it was particularly active. While Mr. Platt was hombarding the country with the interviews Mr. Quigg kindly prepared for him. Mr. Payn was pouring forth maledictions by the column on the head of McKinley. Some of the things he said make interesting reading, now that Platt has taken the platform for the "ideal candidate," as his Carthe platform for the "ideal candidate," as his Car-negle Hall platform describes him. For example, on May 13, "The Republican" declared that "when the convention at St. Louis has completed its task the name of ex-Governor McKinley will not be found upon the Republican National ticket." In the same issue it predicted his failure to secure the nomination again, because he was "a coward and a trimmer," and furthermore insisted that he was trimmer," and furthermore insisted that he was piaying 'the dual role of a knave and a fool" on the financial question. A week later it predicted in the most emphatic way that McKinley would not be nominated because the Republican party was 'not likely to choose a dumb man for its standard bearer." These and various other similar expressions are now served up to Mr. Payn by his esteemed contemporary, "The Chatham Courier," which is unneighborly enough to remark that "in the light of recently made history these prophecies do not leave a very brilliant aureole of glory about the prophet's head."

Even yet Mr. Fassett finds fault with people who refer to his return to the Platt fold. He seems to think that he is still a free man.

Some of the Platt organs are now telling Mr. Miller what great honors would have been bestowed upon him had he remained with the Platt machine. The Vice-Presidency was easily within his reach two months ago, according to "The Geneva Courier," but he "shot himself off on a tangent and has been a very disagreeable quantity to himself as much as to others." "The Bath Courier" tells Mr. Miller that if he will only "drop out of the traces New-York will excuse him," and so it goes on throughout the whole list, from the billingsgate of "The Albany Journal" to the mournful reflections of "The Syracuse Journal." Meantime Mr. Miller goes right on his way organizing his friends wherever he can get them together.

in refusing to speak at a mass-meeting because one of the other speakers chose to tell some truths about Thomas C. Platt has surprised but not asabout Thomas C. P.att has surprised but not as-tenished anybody. President Matthews, of the Mc-Kinley State League, thus comments on his action and also on what he has said about the recent ad-dress to the Republicans of the State: 'It is evi-dent from what Mr. Saxton says that he was mis-

led by the form of the question asked him. His words are: 'I have not signed any manifesto against Platt or any other person, but I did authorize my name to be signed to an address to the people protesting against oppressive methods in party management, and demanding free and honest primaries. I have not yet seen the address.' Mr. Saxton, you see, says that he has not yet seen the address. I have communicated with New-York, and see that, through an oversight, a copy was not sent to Mr. Saxton as I supposed had been done. I believe that when he sees the address he will be quite willing to have his signature attached to it. The facts were that Mr. Saxton, Mr. Brookfield, Mr. Cravath, Mr. Milholiand and myself were appointed a committee to draft an address after a conference in New-York Mr. Saxton had to leave town to at-tend to some law business, but left full power to the other members of the committee to draft the address and sign his name to it. Of this we are the other members of the committee to draft the address and sign his name to it. Of this we are quite certain. Mr. Brookfield could not attend our meeting, either, and Mr. Milhelland, Mr. Cravath and I drew up the address and brought it in at a meeting that evening at which Mr. Brookfield, as well as the greater part of the gentlemen who had been with us the night before, were present. The address, with certain verbal changes—which, by the way, were not in the line of weakening at-was approved by all of the gentlemen, including Mr. Brookfield, so that four of the committee of five were unanimous in approval, and I think we had every reason to expect that Mr. Saxton would approve also, especially as the other gentlemen who had been present at the conference thought that the address correctly expressed the sentiments of all of us. Mr. Saxton is very averse to using language tithat could be considered offersive, though I don't think that he objects to a strong statement of a just cause. In other words, he doesn't approve of the use of unparliamentary language, and we tried to have that manifesto couched in terms that were not open to criticism as being needlessly or personally offensive to any one. I regret the difference of opinion as to methods that there is between Mr. Saxton and some of his best friends; but it seems to me more a quertion of taste as to details than of purpose as to result."

In so far as the Anti-Machine address aims at th overthrow of the Platt dynasty, "The Syracuse Journal" sees little to criticise in it. "It is the right candidate for office whom he pleases," says "Th Journal." "and it is also the right to prefer and favor any organization of the party as to form and persons in control of it that he pleases. Such con troversies are legitimate, and when conducted fairly and honestly they have an excellent influence."
"The Journal," however, objects to separate caucuses and conventions. No matter how Republicans are beaten, it insists that they should submit with-out further protest. This is the old, familiar Platt never be a reform movement in a hundred years. So long as the machine is fought with resewater methods it will flourish like the cedars of Lebanon. The Republican organization in Syracuse is a disgrace to the Republican party. Its candidate for Mayor last year was third in the race, the reform Republican the Republican party. Its candidate for Mayor last year was third in the race, the reform Republican nominee being second, polling over six thousand votes, and yet the Hendricks crowd absolutely refuse to let a single Republican who voted for the reform ticket identify himself with the present organization. Notwithstanding these facts—and they are not denied—"The Journal" has the effrontery to say that the party organization in the County of Onondaga has never, in all the years of Republicanism, "been as clean and wholesome as at present." Moral perversion is the term usually employed in such cases. These six thousand Republicans have asked for admission to the organization. Their request has been referred to the Executive Committee. What disposition will be made of it is predicted by "The Herald". "The Executive Committee," it declares. "will report in due season on the communication and the conclusion which the bolly-wors have reached in the matter, all with due solemnity, as though everybody did not know aforetime what those conclusions would be. It is all as perfunctory and as devoid of human interest as the official notification of a Presidential candidate of his nomination. Messrs, Hendricks, Kenyon & Oo, are too politic and too politic to throw the communication of the six thousand Republicans in the waste basket, but that, in their opinion, is where it will uitimately find a resting place."

Controller Roberts's absolute defiance of Platt, as expressed by his signature to the address of the Anti-Machine Republicans, has added strength to his canvass for Governor. "The Buffalo Express," which has been rather favorably disposed to Mayor Jewett, of that city, comes out now flat-footed for Mr. Roberts, declaring that "he will do for the unbossed Republicans of all the State to tie to," being able, honest, unselfish and "a party to the pact beable, honest, unselfish and "a party to the pact between the leading anti-Platt Republicans of the State to fight bossism to the death. James A. Roberts," it adds, "is willing to serve as a private in the ranks. His friends believe he should be the leader of the good cause. He is more than a sectional candidate; he is more than a favorite son. His reputation is as wide as the State. He practises administrative reform every day of the official year. He has tried to vindicate the Civil Service Reform law of this State as against the assaults of the spoilsmen of both parties. He has refused to make his office a political machine, and has beaten in open convention the party boss who sought to punish him for his independence and fidelity to the people's interests."

The Anti-Macrine forces can now boast of at least one friendly newspaper in almost every important political centre of the State, whereas a few months ago there were scarcely a dozen in the entire commonwealth that were willing to come out openly against Platt or keep up such a territor "The Binghamton Herald" inan old Plattite, one who stood high in Platt's coun-cile, and we will show you a man who has made money out of politics. He may not have kept it, but he has made money. Platt has always disregarded the popular wish. His scheme has ever been to construct a perfect machine. Exposure of Tammany construct a perfect machine. Exposure of Tammany methods and discipline in New-York City were an exact parallel to the Platt system in this State. With such a system in vogue, what could the people do? Plattism owned the last Legislature, and its disgraceful record is due entirely to that system. He seemed angry to think that he could not encompass a deal whereby he could obligate McKinley, in which case Morton would doubtless have been dumped with a celerity that would have astonished that erstwhile trusting gentleman. But no, Hanna and McKinley are a hard pair from which to buy political blackmail. It didn't work. The Waterloo of Platt occurred at St. Louis. We don't want him and his methods in this State. We do not believe, however, he intends to abdicate unless forced to do so. He will move heaven and earth to beat McKinley in this State, and we expect to see him and his leaders this fail shouting justify for McKinley while strewing tacks stealthily along the Presidential racetrack."

"As an outsider," remarks "The Rochester Herald,"
"we cannot but admire the audacity and resolute-ness of this proposed attack upon Platt, in a year when caution would naturally recommend a suspen-sion of hostilities. For the first time in the history of New-York politics a Republican factional fight has been precipitated at the beginning of a Presi-Garfield. In 1880 the anti-Conkling wing of the Re-Garneid. In 1889 the anti-conkling wing of the Re-publican party in this State, far from opposing the Senator, were unable to control their joy when he consented to take the stump for Gardield, but the Republican opponents of Platt are made of sterner stuff."

Republican opponents of the set of those who signed the pronunciamento against Platt and his methods, "The Lockport Sun" concludes: "From the quality of the revolutionary leaders this is to be no sham battle, but as it is an assured fact that the Republican dictator will not submit without a terrific struggle there is bound to be much bloodshed."

From The Taegliche Rundschau.



THE RECORD OF THE PAST IS THE BEST GUARANTEE FOR THE FUTURE.

EQUITABLE

DURING the past Thirty-six years the Equitable has accumlated, in the transaction of its business, Total Assets of over

LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES

\$201,000,000,

out of which it now holds, for the benefit of its Policy-holders, Total Surplus Funds, or Profits, amounting to over

\$40,000,000,

which exceed the sum of the Surplus Funds which have been accumulated, and are now held, by any other Life Assurance Company by over

\$13,000,000.

DURING the past Ten years the Equitable has made Total Surplus earnings of over

\$46,000,000,

which have been larger than those of any other company, and has, after paying Dividends to Policy-holders, accumulated during the same period a Total Surplus for its Policy-holders amounting to over

\$27,000,000,

which exceeds the Surplus accumulated by any other Life Assurance Company in the same time by over

\$6,000,000.

IT would be wise for a person intending to assure his life to study the record of the Assurance Company proposed to him, and learn the facts upon which the promises of future Dividends and Profits are based. In other words, let him ascertain for himself the results that have been secured by the Company suggested, in the accumulation of surplus during its history as well as its average profits in recent years.

IN entering into a contract which may not terminate for thirty or forty years, it will well repay the assurer to give the subject the careful investigation that would be devoted by him to any other affair of like magnitude and importance. Due inquiry having been made, let the best Company in which to assure be selected—one whose past record and present financial condition justify the belief that in the future it will afford both the greatest security and the largest profit of any.

DERSONS considering the assurance of their lives will find it to their interest to make an examination of the Reports and new policies of the Equitable.

H. B. HYDE, President. JAS. W. ALEXANDER, Vice-President.

larged photo, the figure 1 being plainly visible under the 0.

The camera even brings to light whatever lies concealed under a blot. One line on a bill of exchange had been effaced by thick strokes of a penipresumably an address. Jeserich photographed the bill, and there appeared quite clearly the original writing: "Hotel Alexander, Neue Friedrichstrasse." Erasures, too, have, so to speak, been made to come to life again. A dishonest guardian had scratched out the words, "withdrawn from circulation," from a title-deed, leaving not a trace visible to the naked eye. But in the photo each letter of the indorsement was perfectly legible, so that Dr. Jeserich could take an exact copy of it, which was found to taily exactly with the stamp used in printing it.

NEW MEN IN CAMP DOING WELL.

BATTALION OFFICERS COMPLIMENTED ON THE WORK OF THEIR COMMANDS.

State Camp, Peekskill, July 6.—When the recall from drill sounded this morning and the officers whose duty it is to inspect the drills turned their horses toward their own quarters, their last words to each of the battalion commanders were: "Major, your men have done very satisfactory work." The men were worthy of the praise, for they took hold of the work willingly, and with a seeming deter-mination to excel. There are many new recruits in the regiment, and a good percentage of the non-commissioned officers are wearing chevrons in camp for the first time.

There were several practice games of baseball on the parade grounds this afternoon and one match game. The latter was between the 30th Separate Company, of Eimira, and the 48th, of Oswego. It was a good game right through, and was won by the 30th by a score of 13 to 5. Captain N. B. Thurston umpired. The battery of the 30th was Hutchinson and Sunderland, and that of the 48th was Todd The evening parade was one of the prettiest of

the season, but the thunder of an approaching storm vied with the sunset gun in noise, and before the parade was over the rain was falling. The review was omitted and the battalions hurried back to quarters.

quarters.

The guard duty of the day has been superior to that of yesterday, and Lieutenant-Colonel McCoskey Butt, who, as guard inspector, is critical, was satisfied. The officer of the day to-morrow will be Captain George W. Cowen, of Company F. 13th Regiment; officers of the guard, First Sergeant E. J. Reilly, of Company D. 13th Regiment, and Second Lieutenant Frank E. Smith, of the 20th Second E. ond Lieutenant Frank E. Smith, of the 30th Sep-arate Company.

THE JUBILEE OF CHLOROFORM. From The London Medical Journal.

From The London Medical Journal.

In 1847 chloroform was introduced into surgical practice by Simpson by his historic communication made to the Medico-Chirurgical Society of Edinformal to the Medico-Chirurgical Society of an assumed desire to pose as the discovery and application to practice of the various anaesthetic, but more the less certain is it that not until Horace Weils, in 1844, applied it to practice did laughing gas become promoted from a buffoon's raree show to a place in the surgeon's armamentarium. Even Davy did not begin the story, for without the work of Hales, Lavoisier, Priestley and Cavendish nitrous oxide must have remained unknown. As a matter of fact, Morton and Jackson and Colton, following and associated with Horace Weils, take some portion of the credit for the introduction of what experience has taught us sit the safest of all anaesthetic agents—nitrous oxide. But although chloroform claims its jubilee, perhaps because until comparatively recently it was looked upon by British surgeons as the premier anaesthetic, ether possesses a most distinct right of primogeniture. To Faraday is commonly given the credit of the suggestion of the employment of ether as an anaesthetic. The way of the credit of the suggestion of the employment of ether as an anaesthetic manaesthetic ether possesses a most distinct right of the vapor of ether is mixed with common air and inhaled, it produces effects very similar to those occasioned by nitrous oxide. In the "forties" ether as an anaesth

THE ROBE OF THE HOONAH CHIEFS.

THE SQUAWS OF THE LAST OF THE LINE CARRY

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IT, AS PROMISED. TO THE PALEFACE.

Juneau (Alaska) Letter to The Chicago Record.

Nearly everybody in and out of Alaska has heard of Dick Willoughby and his Silent City. I have a vague recollection of a photograph that gives din outlines of castles and other shadowy architecture, a city without any beginning or ending, but with faint suggestions of spiendor that recall the giorise of the "Arabian Nights." Dick Willoughby says he took the photograph, and I would be glad to believe it; but the story that goes with the picture is even more elastic, vague and shadowy than the picture is even more elastic, vague and shadowy than the picture is even more elastic, vague and shadowy than the picture is even more elastic, vague and shadowy than the picture of the control o

HE KNEW HE WAS AMONG DEMOCRATE From The Chicago Times-Herald.

Colonel Nick Bell is a St. Louis man. Some ple say he is jealous of Chicago. He was sting in front of the Auditorium yesterday, look admiringly at the statue of Columbus. Turn to a group of friends, the Missourian said, where the status of the said was son as he discovered that he was in Chicago and the clasped his hand on his pocketbook."

The crowd gased at the impressive attitude the Genoese as he stood on the pedestal with hand over his left breast, and Colonel Bell's marks were unchallenged.